

A. J. W.'S BUDGET

He Meets the Man Who Borrows.

And Finds That His Name Is Legion.

The Post Projects a Collection Tour—Speaks for the Park.

A tall, cadaverous chap walked into my office the other day. I did not know him from the grave of Adam, but he knew me. He said:

"Ah, Waterhouse, so glad to see you. You are looking as natural as could be. How is the wife?"

I assured him that she was quite well, and was still engaged in trying to find time for the business which life demanded shall be done.

"Glad to hear it," he said, "I always took a deep interest in your family. How is the baby?"

I told him that interesting member of the family appeared to be howling happily.

Then he asked me how I liked my job and where it hurt the most and then he told me how he had been in my office and wanted to know if I would lend him \$3.75 until the next Saturday.

There was a man to refuse a person—even if he did not know him from the grave of Adam—was more friendly and appreciative as he? Of course a man could not do it. This Saturday has come and gone, but he has my \$3.75 yet. Probably this is due to forgetfulness on his part, but I would like to see that money.

I rehearse this little incident merely by way of illustrating the fact that some countrymen who live in the city have troubles of their own. I am pretty well known in the San Joaquin valley, and the man who came in the other day was merely one of an innumerable caravan.

The people whom I had thought to be my friends rarely come to see me, but the men who want to borrow thirty-five cents to \$5.00 are like the poor; I have them always with me. It has not so that when a person comes in and asks me how my family is feeling I reach for my pocket-book. I found Editor Short's card on my table some time ago. Probably he did not want to borrow money, but he was a man to talk. My experience leads me to think that if he had not wanted it he would not have called, although the fact that he did not call again is a circumstance in his favor.

Some of my callers are from Fresno, some from Merced, none from any other place, but they all have one mission. I shall devote my next vacation to wheeling through the San Joaquin valley and collecting. There is no use in leaving hundreds of dollars lying around when you can get as well as go out and gather in your own.

But why should not some of you Fresno people who are not short of funds drop in and see me?

Heckled about my state of health, and family life, and the baby was too late for anything in the line of a friendly feeling for my mother and my affairs.

And said that he was coming by the courtesy of the people about my genius in a husband and an agent for my own.

He said he wanted to touch a gift of one to me. It can't be his—he touched me for a V.

Oh, still the long days come to me and will they go again.

All day I walk a puzzle of doubt; all night my thoughts are full of you. I want to see you. I want to see you. I want to see you.

I observe that the opinions of citizens are being taken on the question whether or not Fresno should accept the donation of a few hundred acres of land for a park. This divergence of opinion on such a thing is possible among the things that create wonder in a rank outsider, such as myself. The offer of these acres was a generously splendid one; it seemed impossible that you could do otherwise than to accept it.

And yet there you are, arguing, discussing and filling the air with words pro and con about the matter. The thing would be unbelievable were it not that the country people are so much of the same.

Why is the acceptance of the land for a park opposed? Because, forsooth, it will cost \$3000 annually to keep the park in condition. Oh, most weighty of reasons! If the average citizen is as much of a miser as the miser, the park would cost him perhaps 37 cents a year, the equal of a postage stamp every twenty days. The average of you will "blow" the price of five postage stamps a year or eight or ten a day, but that you should give one postage stamp every twenty days to make the city of your home beautiful and attractive—ah, that thought is unappreciated!

Why do you need such beauty as a park would give? Whether you know it or not this is the case. I hear many talk of Fresno. "It is a good town," they say; and then they say, "but—"

It means that you fit through your long, hot summer days without a park, and place of comfort there is none. Would you go to the San Joaquin? It is ten miles away, and when you have reached it there is little to attract. Would you go to the Kings? It is seventeen miles distant, and the trip is too long to be of use. You may sit on your veranda and bask, if you please, but there is none other place for you.

If there is a place beneath God's too fervid sun that needs the shade, beauty and resting place a park would supply it. It is Fresno. Time was when you would have counted it there little to have a park more quickly than it could have been made. Have hard times, commission men and the Southern Pacific so beaten the life and energy out of you that you now are content to take your place in the ranks of "fellows" who hold that a protemple is the chief of all of God's handiwork? I will bet that you people of Fresno pay at least \$100,000 a year for something to madden your throats, would it be too much to pay one-third as much for a place to get out and breathe?

I wish you would understand that I write nothing except with kindest feeling for Fresno. There is no place where I feel more at home, or where I love people I like better. But for that very reason I would see you make of your town what it might be. If you do not need a park, no place does. You cannot approach what you should be until you have a park. A park is so large and so beautiful that it is better not to let it. Three thousand dollars a year divided among the 15,000 people of Fresno is 20 cents apiece. If several hundred acres of park would not be worth that amount to you, why, you

A. J. W.'S BUDGET

He Meets the Man Who Borrows.

And Finds That His Name Is Legion.

The Post Projects a Collection Tour—Speaks for the Park.

A tall, cadaverous chap walked into my office the other day. I did not know him from the grave of Adam, but he knew me. He said:

"Ah, Waterhouse, so glad to see you. You are looking as natural as could be. How is the wife?"

I assured him that she was quite well, and was still engaged in trying to find time for the business which life demanded shall be done.

"Glad to hear it," he said, "I always took a deep interest in your family. How is the baby?"

I told him that interesting member of the family appeared to be howling happily.

Then he asked me how I liked my job and where it hurt the most and then he told me how he had been in my office and wanted to know if I would lend him \$3.75 until the next Saturday.

There was a man to refuse a person—even if he did not know him from the grave of Adam—was more friendly and appreciative as he? Of course a man could not do it. This Saturday has come and gone, but he has my \$3.75 yet. Probably this is due to forgetfulness on his part, but I would like to see that money.

I rehearse this little incident merely by way of illustrating the fact that some countrymen who live in the city have troubles of their own. I am pretty well known in the San Joaquin valley, and the man who came in the other day was merely one of an innumerable caravan.

The people whom I had thought to be my friends rarely come to see me, but the men who want to borrow thirty-five cents to \$5.00 are like the poor; I have them always with me. It has not so that when a person comes in and asks me how my family is feeling I reach for my pocket-book. I found Editor Short's card on my table some time ago. Probably he did not want to borrow money, but he was a man to talk. My experience leads me to think that if he had not wanted it he would not have called, although the fact that he did not call again is a circumstance in his favor.

Some of my callers are from Fresno, some from Merced, none from any other place, but they all have one mission. I shall devote my next vacation to wheeling through the San Joaquin valley and collecting. There is no use in leaving hundreds of dollars lying around when you can get as well as go out and gather in your own.

But why should not some of you Fresno people who are not short of funds drop in and see me?

Heckled about my state of health, and family life, and the baby was too late for anything in the line of a friendly feeling for my mother and my affairs.

And said that he was coming by the courtesy of the people about my genius in a husband and an agent for my own.

He said he wanted to touch a gift of one to me. It can't be his—he touched me for a V.

Oh, still the long days come to me and will they go again.

All day I walk a puzzle of doubt; all night my thoughts are full of you. I want to see you. I want to see you. I want to see you.

I observe that the opinions of citizens are being taken on the question whether or not Fresno should accept the donation of a few hundred acres of land for a park. This divergence of opinion on such a thing is possible among the things that create wonder in a rank outsider, such as myself. The offer of these acres was a generously splendid one; it seemed impossible that you could do otherwise than to accept it.

And yet there you are, arguing, discussing and filling the air with words pro and con about the matter. The thing would be unbelievable were it not that the country people are so much of the same.

Why is the acceptance of the land for a park opposed? Because, forsooth, it will cost \$3000 annually to keep the park in condition. Oh, most weighty of reasons! If the average citizen is as much of a miser as the miser, the park would cost him perhaps 37 cents a year, the equal of a postage stamp every twenty days. The average of you will "blow" the price of five postage stamps a year or eight or ten a day, but that you should give one postage stamp every twenty days to make the city of your home beautiful and attractive—ah, that thought is unappreciated!

Why do you need such beauty as a park would give? Whether you know it or not this is the case. I hear many talk of Fresno. "It is a good town," they say; and then they say, "but—"

It means that you fit through your long, hot summer days without a park, and place of comfort there is none. Would you go to the San Joaquin? It is ten miles away, and when you have reached it there is little to attract. Would you go to the Kings? It is seventeen miles distant, and the trip is too long to be of use. You may sit on your veranda and bask, if you please, but there is none other place for you.

If there is a place beneath God's too fervid sun that needs the shade, beauty and resting place a park would supply it. It is Fresno. Time was when you would have counted it there little to have a park more quickly than it could have been made. Have hard times, commission men and the Southern Pacific so beaten the life and energy out of you that you now are content to take your place in the ranks of "fellows" who hold that a protemple is the chief of all of God's handiwork? I will bet that you people of Fresno pay at least \$100,000 a year for something to madden your throats, would it be too much to pay one-third as much for a place to get out and breathe?

I wish you would understand that I write nothing except with kindest feeling for Fresno. There is no place where I feel more at home, or where I love people I like better. But for that very reason I would see you make of your town what it might be. If you do not need a park, no place does. You cannot approach what you should be until you have a park. A park is so large and so beautiful that it is better not to let it. Three thousand dollars a year divided among the 15,000 people of Fresno is 20 cents apiece. If several hundred acres of park would not be worth that amount to you, why, you

should, and doubtless will, have the privilege of continuing to bask in your abundance of sunshine.

A. J. WATERHOUSE.

CLAVIS ITEMS.

A Fine Amateur Dramatic Entertainment—Baptist Revival.

"The Spirit of the Age" was produced at the Clavis opera house last Friday evening to a large and appreciative audience. It was well staged and acted, each character being sustained with much credit to the performers. Clavis has a number of actors who are superior to that of many professional. It is understood they will give another play in the near future.

J. O. Ferguson was confined to his bed on Wednesday by indisposition. The Southern Pacific Company's passenger crew have the depot nearly completed.

The Harmon delivered a sermon at the M. E. church Wednesday evening. A. C. Wren came down from Madera on his wheel Monday, returning via Fresno Tuesday morning.

Excavation for the cellar began Tuesday. Walt Jenkins is going to have the Gem addition building enlarged to twice its present size.

Music, Ferguson, Goldington and Irving will give an invitation ball on Friday evening, March 4th, at the M. E. church.

GOVERNMENT AID

Invoked to Destroy the Thrips.

Farmers' Club Suggests Such Action.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson Asked to Consider the Perpetrators.

It was decided at the executive committee meeting of the Farmers' Club yesterday afternoon to ask the agricultural department of the government to devote some attention to the vice thrips in the hope of ridding the vineyards of that destructive insect, which has thus far baffled all attempts to lessen its number, not to say destroy it altogether.

The agricultural department of the State University has been asked to suggest a method of freeing the vineyards of the insect, but the only thing that was advanced was a net. The vineyardist was to take his little net and go out into the vineyard and catch a few netfuls of thrips every morning before breakfast. The gentleman who advanced that heroic treatment for the winged pest was recently in this city and maintained that it was the only conceivable way to play havoc with the vine hoppers.

The vineyardists, however, never considered the thing practicable, and they have decided, through the Farmers' Club, to ask the government to come to their rescue. It is something which the government might well look after, for if it is not done it is believed that it will overrun all the vineyards in the country.

The secretary of agriculture, the Hon. James Wilson, is soon to visit this state, and it is expected that he will be invited to extend to him an invitation to visit this city. In that connection the following resolution was adopted:

"Whereas, The vice thrips wrought great damage to the vineyards of this county last season, and the prospective grape crop unless some effective means is discovered for destroying the pest; and

"Resolved, That the Hon. James Wilson, secretary of agriculture, who, we understand, is shortly to visit our state, be respectfully requested to take action looking to the destruction of the pest, and we would respectfully suggest that he send a scientist here to study the thrips, in the hope of devising an effective means for its destruction."

There was a discussion about Wilson's N. E. compound, which several of the members are using in their vineyards, but which the university authorities do not take much stock in. Mr. Wilson is expected to address the club in his preparation for his meeting at which he chose to do so.

There was a lengthy discussion on the subject of summer pruning, a number favoring it, but the majority inclined to the opinion that it was done in the vineyard and that the dormant season was the proper time for pruning.

It was stated that the Farmers' Institute to be held at Madera on Wednesday and Thursday, March 25th and 26th, would be nearly equal in point of attendance to the one held in Fresno, and the following committee was appointed to prepare the program and look after all arrangements for the institute: J. L. Fowler, J. H. Fowler, J. H. Fowler, Fowler, and Miss Minnie Ebelman of the Madera vineyard.

The regular monthly meeting of the club will be held next Saturday.

M. V. ROKK'S LECTURE TOUR.

Places the Middle-of-the-Road Populist Will Visit.

From Saturday's Post.

M. V. Rokk, the middle-of-the-road Populist lecturer, will speak in the thickly populated section of Fresno county during March. He was recently engaged for a series of lectures, and Populists in nearly every part of the county express a desire to hear him.

The Democrats, who are conviving at fusion and thereby hope to absorb the People's party in this county, are disappointed that Rokk is not coming, for they know that his voice will be heard in opposition to further combinations. One Democratic leader said yesterday: "This man Rokk should be called off by the Populists. Why, he is working in the interest of the Republican party."

The Populists are able to conduct their party without the assistance of Democratic advice and will pay no heed to the advice of the above. They know that Mr. Rokk is a sincere reformer and talks straight reform, and this is what the members of the party desire. They are tired of half-way measures.

Mr. Rokk will speak in the following places on the dates mentioned: Fresno, February 25th; Fowler, February 25th; Selma, March 1st; Kingsburg, March 2nd; Sanger, March 3rd (at Johnson and the hotel); Madera, March 4th; Clavis, March 5th; Academy, March 7th; Toll House, March 8th; Big Sandy, March 9th; Temperance, March 10th; West Park, March 11th; Madera, March 12th; Canyon, March 13th; Olan, March 14th; Williams, March 15th; Williams, March 16th; Riverdale, March 17th; Wheatville, March 18th; Fresno, March 19th.

Superior Court Notes.

The following business was transacted in the superior court yesterday:

Before Judge Riley, Department 2. R. Williams vs. W. A. Hoy; motion to strike out continued one week.

Nancy A. Quillo vs. L. L. Betts et al.; judgment for plaintiff for \$145.75.

Fresno Flume and Trigon Company vs. J. H. Church, as administrator; demurrer withdrawn and ten days given to answer.

Annex Mack vs. William Mack; motion to prevent plaintiff from taking discovery of the jurisdiction of the court denied.

J. S. Manley vs. H. St. George Hopkins; Dave Cosgrove, commissioner, cited to appear on March 4th to show cause why he does not deliver to the plaintiff deed of property sold.

Valley Lumber Company vs. Fresno county; judgment entered for plaintiff as prayed for.

Before Judge Riley, Department 1. Estate of Edna A. Walker; order setting trial.

George McBride vs. S. N. Griffith et al.; demurrers of Griffith and Hancock overruled and five days given to answer.

Death of H. T. Patterson.

H. T. Patterson, a native of Tennessee, aged 70 years, died yesterday at his home near Madera. He will be buried today at Madera. G. W. Dawley of this city is a son-in-law of the deceased.

Mr. Patterson settled near Madera many years ago, and he had a wide circle of acquaintance, who will regret his death.

SAVAGE LEWIS ACQUITTED.

Killed Frank Corrioso at Mud Springs Last December.

James Savage Lewis, who killed Frank Corrioso at Mud Springs, Madera county, on December 20th, was acquitted of murder by a Madera jury yesterday afternoon. This was Lewis' second trial upon the charge, the first resulting in a hung jury.

On the night of December 20th Lewis and Corrioso had a quarrel at an O'Neil's store and started for their homes in a rage. Corrioso had long held a grudge against his companion and a short time previously quarreled with him over a business difference. He was revengeful and on several occasions threatened to kill him.

As the two were passing home along the mud spring road Corrioso appeared unusually silent. At a lonely point in the road he said, "There is a good place to do you up."

A light in the dark reached and Lewis, believing his life in danger, defended himself the best he could. He plunged a knife in Corrioso several times and the Indian died in a few hours.

Lewis is a half-breed, but a man of good character. He immediately gave himself up to Constable Biglow of O'Neil's. The miners in that vicinity raised a posse to detain him. Attorney G. G. Fowler of this city and Attorney R. K. Fowler of Madera defended Lewis and District Attorney Lewis of Madera prosecuted. The jury was out only ten minutes yesterday when it brought in a verdict of not guilty.

NEW RESIDENCES

Many Improvements This Spring.

A Large Force of Carpenters and Mechanics Find Steady Employment.

From Tuesday's Daily.

Fresno is now booming, but there is a steady, substantial growth that is most gratifying. This spring many improvements are under way and a large force of mechanics and carpenters find profitable employment in the city. The erection of buildings for several large commercial enterprises has already been noted. The residence portion of the city also shows many substantial improvements and a number of commodious dwellings are being constructed.

Mrs. K. T. Sayle is improving her property at the corner of L and Tenth streets by the erection of a new, story, twenty room house, which will be for the accommodation of lodgers. The building will be large and well constructed.

A. J. Chance has commenced the construction of a neat four-room cottage, with all modern improvements, at the corner of M and Twentieth streets. George Sharling has a neat six-room cottage under construction at 1415 T street. It will be supplied with all modern conveniences and will make a pretty home.

Otto Nestle is building a seven-room modern cottage at 1713 J street. It will be an excellent place for a family. Mr. H. M. Heringhaus' new residence at 1549 J street will be completed in a few days. It is a neat two-story structure containing eleven rooms.

The two-story corner of K and Marston streets, which are being constructed by Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Kober, make a handsome structure. Each flat will contain six rooms and two buildings is two stories high.

T. D. Vanderlip is constructing two beautiful residences of eleven rooms each at the corner of K and Kern streets. The buildings will cost \$4000 each.

The buildings at the new house are nearly completed and the eight large freecasting tanks are now being constructed. The tanks are built of heavy timbers, which will be made water tight.

A foundation timbers are being placed in position for the Phoenix rain seedling establishment, corner of Tulare and G streets. A large force of men will be put to work on the building in a few days.

The brick work of the new library building on K street has been completed and the building will be completed before April 1st. It is two stories high and a substantial improvement.

FELL FROM GRACE.

Charles Davis, a Drunken Salvationist, Disturbs a Meeting.

Charles Davis, a Salvationist, fell from grace Saturday afternoon and became "as drunk as a boiled owl."

In the evening when his Salvationist comrades were singing down Madera street shouting "halloo halloo" Davis became humorous and endeavored to quip his sober friends. He made several remarks calculated to confuse the followers of General Booth, when Policeman E. C. Russell came along and put him under arrest.

Davis was taken before Recorder Clark yesterday trying to explain his conduct. He confessed that he looked upon the wine when it was well, but he had no recollection of saying a disturbing word. He said that during a few drinks everything was a blank to him until he recovered from his drunken stupor after being placed in jail.

Recorder sentenced Davis to twenty days in jail.

SYRUP OF FIGS.

Both the medical and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers, and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

San Francisco, Cal. NEW YORK, N.Y. LOUISVILLE, KY.

A HERMIT OF THE PRESNO

Mute Dweller of a Lonesome Cave.

Strange Man Discovered in Madera County

Who Lives Underground on Fresno River, Near Blackberry Springs.

From Tuesday's Daily.

There is either a mute hermit or a man stark mad living in a dark and lonely cave on Fresno river, in Madera county.

Last Sunday afternoon Henry Lane, son of the expressman of that name of this city, rode into town on his bicycle, making the distance in six hours, to notify the officers here of the discovery of the strange cave-dweller and to ask them to investigate or communicate with the Madera officers about the case.

The strange hermit was discovered last Sunday by a number of sheepherders, who during the dawn saw the mouth of the cave and took shelter there. They were there but a short time when they discovered that about twenty or thirty feet back there was a little wall, and they felt their way through the dimly lighted recess to see what was behind the wall.

They no sooner peered behind it than they found that it was some man's living station. There was a stove there, and other indications that it was occupied, but the best sign of all was when a man thrust his head out of a covering on the floor, whereupon Lane and the other explorers took time to notice what he looked like, and couldn't even say whether he had long hair—something that every genuine cave dweller should possess.

After beating a hasty retreat from the lonely place they called out at intervals to the mysterious man within, shouting to him in English, Spanish and Indian, but they could obtain no answer. The man was not seen again, nor would he show himself beyond the inner wall of the cave.

Two men were left outside to guard the entrance, while Mr. Lane was dispatched on his bicycle to this city. Yesterday word was sent from the Sheriff's office to the Madera authorities concerning the report, but it was not ascertained here whether they had made an investigation and solved the deep and mysterious mystery.

The people of that part of the country are said to be afraid of the man, as they believe he is mad. His strange abode is situated about seven miles south of Kingsburg, near Blackberry Springs, and since this man's hermit was discovered his place has been watched. The officers were referred to Henry Adams, who was one of the party and who watched the cave.

It was suggested that the fellow might be some person hiding from justice.

RESCUED HIS SISTER.

Ed. Peck Lifts Her From an Overturning Buggy.

Ed. Peck, the 15-year-old son of an Deputy Sheriff Peck, met with an accident last Sunday afternoon near Madera, as he and his sister, aged 13 years, started on their way home after taking their grandmother out there. If the aged lady had been in the buggy, which overturned, she would no doubt have been seriously injured, if not fatally, as she could not get out of the vehicle as swiftly as the young folks.

The horse took fright at a roll of wire which had been thrown across the middle of the thoroughfare. The horse dashed against a fence, overturning the buggy. The boy jumped out in an instant and immediately reached for his sister, lifting her safely from the buggy and holding her in his arms. From the level the horse ran into a ditch, and the buggy was turned up again. The animal then ran through a vineyard and was caught after a short chase and secured by a man who had been the only damage which resulted to the buggy was done to the top, that being wrecked.

The wire rolls are the property of the company building the Fresno and Madera electric line, and several persons have complained of them as horse scares.

THE YUKON COMPANY

Will Send a Committee to Klondyke Soon.

The first business meeting of the Fresno-Yukon dredging company was held last night in the abstract office, and the following named were elected permanent directors: A. V. Lidenby, W. W. Eden, E. F. Bernhard, J. V. Kelly, George L. Worlow, G. W. Williams and M. L. Woy.

The officers chosen were: A. V. Lidenby, president; W. W. Eden, vice president; T. O. White, treasurer, and W. N. Rohrer, secretary.

It is the intention of the dredger company to send a committee to Klondyke to work to secure leases along the streams, where the dredger will be put to work scooping up bucketsful of gold.

Superior Court Notes.

The following business was transacted in the superior court yesterday:

Before Judge Riley, Department 1. Fresno Loan and Savings Bank vs. Henry A. Pratt; by consent demurrer overruled; no time to answer.

J. A. Greenup vs. J. O. Humphreys; defaults of defendant entered and judgment for plaintiff for \$145.80.

W. F. Bird vs. J. J. Tramm; on motion of plaintiff case dismissed.

M. J. Donato vs. W. J. Dick; trial set for March 10th at

That will be a brave to those gentlemen in public life who have not declined to join the Boss' club and so to infer the political primacy of this successful tough, as well as to come into personal contact with him. I am told that I surprised California by announcing in this correspondence that Congressman Maguire, friend and disciple of Harry George, had become a member of the Boss' club. My authority for the

There are three little things which do more harm than any other three little things created— they are the ant, the rat and the DeWitt's Little Early Risers, last being the famous little pills for stomach and liver troubles. Dr. O. Paddock, dentist, 1790 3d St.

top of the sand it is gradually worn away by wheels, but if deposited in the middle of the road where the sand has not been removed it cannot get away and will make a solid roadbed. The earth is now used in the road building will be used by train.

Charles Barrett, vagrant, was sentenced to twenty days in the county jail.

We are anxious to do a little good in this world and can think of no pleasanter way of doing it than by recommending One Minute Cough Cure as a preventive of pneumonia, consumption and other serious lung troubles that follow neglected colds. Dr. C. Paddock,

A thrill of terror is experienced when a crazy cough of crop comes through the house at night. But the terror soon changes to relief after One Minute Cough has been administered. Safe and harmless for children. Dr. C. Paddock,

designed, executrix of the will of Salmon Adams Miller, deceased, to the creditors of the said deceased, to have the same paid, or to be received, to exhibit the same to the said creditors, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said executrix at the office of Geo. A. Nourse, her attorney, on Lincoln street, Room 1, near the Bank of California, the same being her place for the reception of the business of the said estate in the said county of San Francisco, California.

NEWELL J. MILLER,
Executrix of the will of Salmon Adams Miller, deceased.

county of Fresno, State of California, and described as follows, to-wit:

The west half of the northeast quarter of Section 12, Township 13N., Range 12E., of the 21st Principal Meridian, together with all the minerals and appendances thereto belonging, and all water rights, water ditches, water franchises and privileges that are in any way connected with or appertaining to said land.

an officer known as Mr. J. A. California
may be left at said office or they
may be delivered to the Examiner personally or
in the office of the Examiner, the Superior
Court, and for the City and County of San
Francisco, State of California, at any time after
the publication of this notice and before
the making of the sale.

REAL ESTATE IN THE COUNTY OF THE SC.

That certain tract of land known as section
22 in township 11 north, range 12 east of
the 1st Meridian, in the State of South
Dakota and meridian, second to
be survey of the United States government,

NICARAGUA CANAL

Commission Will Report in May.

Railroads Can No Longer Retard It.

Interesting Letter Received Here From Consul Merry.

San Jose, Costa Rica, Feb. 28, 1898.

A. J. Puckett, who was connected with the canal for a number of years and who is now representing a mercantile firm, registered at the Hughes hotel last night.

Mr. Puckett is in receipt of an interesting letter from William L. Merry, Consul at Costa Rica, written at San Jose, Costa Rica, February 13th. A portion of the letter reads as follows:

"I am much pleased with this little city of San Jose, in the middle of the Costa Rica mountains, 107 miles by rail from Port Limon, on the Caribbean sea, and 60 miles by car road from Panama, on the Pacific. Four thousand feet above sea level, it enjoys a cool climate—cooler than Los Angeles—the year around. Magnificent streets, fine parks, electric lights, well policed and clean, it shows evidence of a high civilization I did not expect. We have also one of the finest theaters in America, valued by the government, which cost \$2,500,000, silver.

The Legation was received with every possible honor, and my relations with the government are very pleasant. I have the Legation fixed at the best hotel in town—Hotel Europa. There was no private home suitable and as my family remain at New York until summer it was the best of all.

"I am pleased to write that the canal looks better, and I am encouraged to hope that my unrequited labor of years for the people of the Pacific coast and for our country is likely to see fruition in the near future. The railroad and canal of the canal cannot longer prevent the necessary legislation. The United States Government Nicaraguan Canal Commission is now on the last part of its field examination, and Admiral Walker, the chief, hopes to make a preliminary report in May. I am confident that the commission will name a lower cost figure than the Lindero commission (\$155,000,000).

"The Citizens' Canal Commission, headed by Lyman B. Coolidge, chief engineer, the leading spirit in the great Chicago drainage canal, and thirteen contracting engineers and a geologist, have made a complete examination of the route and called here for three days en route homeward. Coolidge is the greatest living expert in canal construction, and his company here are all practical men. They are generally pleased with the route survey, but will recommend some important improvements, which will make a better canal at less cost.

MARKARIAN-PATIGIAN.

The Marriage Ceremony Performed in Armenian and English.

The wedding of Henry Markarian and Miss Patigian took place Saturday evening at Nichols' hall, which was prettily decorated for the occasion.

The father of the groom, Meloon Markarian, is well known in this city, being one of its earliest settlers. Mr. Patigian was formerly a resident of Armenia.

The bride was attired most tastefully in white silk, with veil and orange blossoms.

The wedding ceremony was performed by Rev. T. B. Baker, the ceremony being first read in the Armenian language and then in English. Mr. Halg Patigian was groomsmen and Miss Helen Vartanian bridesmaid.

The portions of the Scripture were read, after which George H. Hovhannesian and Mr. Felician spoke a few words to the happy couple.

The music furnished by the choir was excellent, especially one piece, which was "The Rose Tree." The words and music were composed by J. J. Karakian, the leader of the choir.

After the congratulations of the many friends present, refreshments were served. The bride and groom left on an early train for their wedding trip.

SURVIVED THE SHOCK.

Mr. Ferguson Receives a Quarter After Three Years.

"Just the man I wanted to see, Mr. Ferguson," remarked Mr. Moriarty yesterday afternoon, according to J. W. Ferguson.

"Well," queried the gentleman addressed.

"I want to pay you a quarter," he continued.

"What for?" demanded the astonished newspaperman.

"For the article I have been carrying it around long enough."

"Carrying it around," ejaculated "Ferguson."

"Yes, sir, I have been trying to run across you for three years."

"One again?"

"Yes, sir, three years ago I found this quarter," showing the coin, "in front of your gate and I picked it up. I was satisfied that it was yours and I have been trying to run across you ever since."

Editor Ferguson took the quarter, and Mr. Moriarty paid a weight lifted from his mind.

Entertainment at Lone Star. Lone Star gave an entertainment last Saturday evening to raise money for the purpose of providing with seats the upper room of the new school house. The affair was a success, \$22 having been taken in at the door. An entertainment program was recited, after which the ladies of the district served coffee and cake.

Six Months for Petty Larceny. George Brooks, who stole a pair of cardigan pants from in front of Peterson's store on Market street Monday evening, pleaded guilty to the crime of petty larceny and was sentenced to six months in the county jail. Brooks completed a 12-day sentence for vagrancy Monday morning.

Angus Goes to Madera. Angus Clark, who has been working for the Fresno Abstract Company, left for Madera yesterday to accept a position in the Madera abstract office. Ed McCord, proprietor of the latter, office to the Madera office, and the latter, was compelled to secure additional assistance for conducting the abstract business.

What pleasure is there in life with a headache, constipation and biliousness? Thousands experience them who could become perfectly healthy by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Dr. C. P. dock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

LODGE ITEMS.

Washington's Birthday Celebrated by Pupils.

The Washington memorial exercises were held at night. A good display of juvenile oratory took place.

The quarterly meeting of the M.E. Church South was held on Saturday and Sunday. Rev. Coffin, presiding officer, was mistaken for the Coroner. Perhaps there is something suggestive about the name.

Wellington Root made a trip to Kingsburg the last of the week.

Some parties are going to the coast in a few days.

The rain has made bright countenances.

Laurel, February 28, 1898.

YOUTHFUL PETTY THIEVES.

Were Given Conditional Sentences by Justice Austin.

Chester Owens and Stoneham Akers, two small lads caught stealing chickens and beer bottles from behind the Japanese restaurant Monday, were tried in Justice Austin's court yesterday. They were found to be guilty of the crime and each received a conditional sentence which will not go into effect until the boys continue to be good.

MADERA ROMANCE.

Wedding of Anna Lewis and Jerry Jones.

Would Not Marry Until Her Brother Was Acquitted of Murder.

From Wednesday's Bulletin.

There was a romantic marriage in Madera Monday evening as the culmination of a murder trial.

James Savage Lewis, accused of having murdered Frank Corcoran at Mud Springs last December, was found not guilty during the afternoon. In the evening his sister, Anna Lewis, an attractive, dark-eyed half-breed, was married to Jerry Jones, a young miner from Coarse Gold. The girl had promised to marry Jones if her brother was acquitted.

The lovers were engaged previous to the killing of Corcoran. Anna believed that her brother acted in self-defense, but felt that unless a jury acquitted him her family was disgraced. The price of, at the worst, the husband's promise, awaited her brother if he did not declare him innocent of murder.

With tears in her eyes the Indian maiden told Sweetheart Jones that she would not marry him until the stigma had been removed from the family name. Jones' important promise to change Anna's resolve, and finally he changed himself with love-making, matrimony being in the immediate future.

The lovers were intensely interested in the murder trial, and spectators noted their agitation when District Attorney J. A. Crow, of Madera county, made an able argument in favor of Lewis' conviction. Their faces brightened, however, when Attorney Crow and Fowler made eloquent pleas in defense of the prisoner.

It was a time of suspense when the jury was closeted to determine Lewis' fate. Little did the lovers know that upon their decision depended the happiness of a pair of lovers. After he sat for ten minutes a verdict of acquittal was brought in by the jury.

During the evening the lovers called upon Justice Arthur McDonald and were married. They received many congratulations from friends who were present at the trial.

NEW OIL SECTION.

Kettleman Plains Being Prospected.

Four Wells Going Down—Development at Oil City Still Continues.

E. E. Graham, an oil well prospector, was in Fresno yesterday. He is boring a well in the Kettleman plains district, southwest of Hanon, near the Coast Range foothills. No flowing wells have yet been discovered in this district, but the prospects are good for striking several.

Four wells are being put down and the district is being thoroughly prospected.

There are many indications of oil in the Kettleman plains. Crude tar and asphaltum deposits are found in many places. The asphaltum deposits may become very valuable some day, as there are indications of large quantities of the paving material. Oil bubbles up from several springs and the section is looked upon favorably by experts in developing oil fields.

Wells are being put down by the following companies: Graham and Co., the color of Oil City, the Baby King Company, the Kings County Oil Company and the Consolidated Oil and Development Company. The wells have not reached a sufficient depth yet to strike the oil strata, but some good reports are promised in a few weeks.

Five new wells are being put down at Oil City, near Coalinga. There is general activity in this district, as a number of paying wells have been struck. There are thirteen flowing wells and the output amounts to six carloads a day.

The oil wells in from 700 to 1200 feet deep. The best well in the district is owned by Graham & Co. It is turning out 100 barrels of petroleum a day.

The development of the oil district affords profitable work for a large number of men. Every other industry on the West Side is languishing, owing to the drought. The country is bare and dry and even the wild flowers are not blooming this year. There is an absence of green feed for the sheep and the herders have driven their flocks away into the mountains.

Frances E. Willard Memorial. There will be a memorial service in honor of the late Frances E. Willard under the auspices of Neal Dow Lodge, I. O. G. T., next Friday evening at 8 o'clock. The program will be as follows: "America," by the choir; "Invocation," by Rev. A. A. Graves; address, Rev. W. M. French; address, Rev. F. K. Coulter. Members of the W. U. T. U. and others are invited to attend the service.

Mr. Mary E. Spurrer of Olay, Colorado, is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. W. L. Maxwell of this city.

WAS NOT GUILTY

The Jury Acquits Hiram Schell.

The Prisoner Has Still Two More Charges to Face, Though.

From Wednesday's Bulletin.

Last night Hiram Schell was acquitted of the charge of grand larceny by the jury which intended to the case yesterday and today before. There are two other charges against the prisoner—the one of grand larceny and the other of embezzlement, but it is believed that the prosecution tried its best case first, the evidence in which was insufficient to convince the jury of the prisoner's guilt.

The verdict of the jury was somewhat of a surprise to the officers, for although it was not a very strong case all the way through there were several things which seemed to make it look pretty bad for the defendant. The case was heard on both sides, and neither side overlooked a point.

The prosecution had practically finished its case Monday evening as far as any important testimony was concerned, and yesterday, after a few more called important witnesses had been called for the prosecution, the defense was begun.

The first witness was Manuel Lara, who lives at Kingsburg, and his testimony was strong for the prisoner. He stated that on September 17th Schell came to his place, and on the following day the two started for Selma. When about three miles from Selma they met a man on either of them knew Schell. Schell rode a horse, and in that way got the gray horse which he was charged with stealing.

P. J. Bozeman swore to about the same effect, that Schell himself took the stand and testified that he traded a horse for the one which he was accused of stealing.

The foregoing was about the gist of the defense, after which the evidence was closed.

The argument was then begun. District Attorney Snow making the opening statement. Sam Hinds and M. V. Ashbrook then spoke for the defense, and Mr. Snow closed.

By 5 o'clock Judge Gray instructed the jury, the instructions being very favorable to the prisoner. The jury was out about two hours before the verdict had been agreed upon.

MARTIA LODGE SOCIAL.

Competitive Drill Won by the Ladies' Drill Corps.

Last evening Martia Lodge, Degree of Honor, A. O. U. W., gave a pleasant social in Spinyard hall on Street. A large number of members of Martia lodge and the A. O. U. W. were present. A short program was rendered as follows: Piano solo, George Ryland; recitation, Miss Grace Ford; song, J. E. Hooley; recitation, Mrs. G. S. Smith.

Then there was a competitive drill between sixteen ladies of Martia lodge and twelve gentlemen of Yosemite lodge, A. O. U. W. The ladies' drill corps easily captured the prize. The members of the corps were well executed and elicited applause.

A basket social followed. Luncheon enclosed in baskets were auctioned off by A. Baker. There was considerable competition in bidding, as the name of a lady partner for the evening was to be found in the basket. Auctioneer Baker received many compliments on the business-like manner in which he conducted the sale. About \$30 was realized, and the money will be used in equipping the A. O. U. W. drill team with uniforms.

There was a social dance after the sale and the merry making continued until a late hour.

OFFERED OFFICERS A BRIBE.

A Jap Endeavored to Secure His Friend's Release.

Policeman Morris and Deputy Constable Johnny Albin arrested a Japanese last night for creating a row in Chinatown. As the officers were taking the prisoner to the county jail a fellow-countryman endeavored to bribe them. He offered the policeman \$1.50 and said: "If you let me go, I will give you \$1.50."

The officers immediately refused the second Jap. The prisoner was unharmed and handcuffs were put on them. They made several attempts to break away.

The Chinese had a big row-boat last night because one of the boats was used as a bait. The boat was used to catch a fish. The boat was used to catch a fish. The boat was used to catch a fish.

They Have Buried the Hatchet. The difficulties between George A. Arnold, the Hanon Justice, and N. L. Palmer have been amicably settled and the case of assault to commit murder was yesterday dismissed against the Justice. The \$10,000 damage suit brought by Palmer against Arnold was also dismissed by stipulation. Friends of both parties intervened and caused the settlement.

Superior Court Notes. The following business was transacted in the superior court yesterday:

MEYER JUDGE MISTEL, REAPPOINTMENT. Fresno Loan and Savings Bank vs. Henry A. Pratt; judgment for plaintiff for \$1394.33.

CALIFORNIA SAVINGS AND LOAN SOCIETY vs. J. P. Kuch et al.; judgment for plaintiff for \$25,175.

ESTATE OF E. L. Walker; case submitted.

MARTIA L. HOLLEY vs. John C. HOLLEY; divorce granted to plaintiff as prayed for.

They Have Buried the Hatchet. The difficulties between George A. Arnold, the Hanon Justice, and N. L. Palmer have been amicably settled and the case of assault to commit murder was yesterday dismissed against the Justice. The \$10,000 damage suit brought by Palmer against Arnold was also dismissed by stipulation. Friends of both parties intervened and caused the settlement.

Entertainment at Lone Star. Lone Star gave an entertainment last Saturday evening to raise money for the purpose of providing with seats the upper room of the new school house. The affair was a success, \$22 having been taken in at the door. An entertainment program was recited, after which the ladies of the district served coffee and cake.

Six Months for Petty Larceny. George Brooks, who stole a pair of cardigan pants from in front of Peterson's store on Market street Monday evening, pleaded guilty to the crime of petty larceny and was sentenced to six months in the county jail. Brooks completed a 12-day sentence for vagrancy Monday morning.

Angus Goes to Madera. Angus Clark, who has been working for the Fresno Abstract Company, left for Madera yesterday to accept a position in the Madera abstract office. Ed McCord, proprietor of the latter, office to the Madera office, and the latter, was compelled to secure additional assistance for conducting the abstract business.

What pleasure is there in life with a headache, constipation and biliousness? Thousands experience them who could become perfectly healthy by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Dr. C. P. dock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

Entertainment at Lone Star. Lone Star gave an entertainment last Saturday evening to raise money for the purpose of providing with seats the upper room of the new school house. The affair was a success, \$22 having been taken in at the door. An entertainment program was recited, after which the ladies of the district served coffee and cake.

Six Months for Petty Larceny. George Brooks, who stole a pair of cardigan pants from in front of Peterson's store on Market street Monday evening, pleaded guilty to the crime of petty larceny and was sentenced to six months in the county jail. Brooks completed a 12-day sentence for vagrancy Monday morning.

Angus Goes to Madera. Angus Clark, who has been working for the Fresno Abstract Company, left for Madera yesterday to accept a position in the Madera abstract office. Ed McCord, proprietor of the latter, office to the Madera office, and the latter, was compelled to secure additional assistance for conducting the abstract business.

What pleasure is there in life with a headache, constipation and biliousness? Thousands experience them who could become perfectly healthy by using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Dr. C. P. dock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

VINES KILLED BY ALKALI

A Letter From Pathologist Newton B. Pierce.

From Wednesday's Bulletin.

Horticultural Commissioner Rose, who recently sent some cuttings from vines that seemed to be dying from some new disease, to Newton B. Pierce, assistant pathologist of the department of agriculture, located at Santa Ana, has received the following letter in reply:

"The vine cuttings which you sent have been examined, and the statement given by you as to the death of the vines considered. There is no new disease, but the vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil. The vines are dying from the effects of alkali in the soil.

MAN ABOUT TOWN

Fusion From Two Standpoints.

Some Democrats Also Opposed To It.

How Young Mr. Byxbee Was Outkicked—Tender Memories of Beebe Beam.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for fusion on county offices this year are slim enough to begin with, but the treatment that the foremost politician has subjected Orator Kork to has deeply offended most of the Democrats and they are determined never again to allow themselves to be tied to the Democratic wagon.

It is strange how the Democratic politicians manage to do the wrong thing at the right time. The prospects for